

Poetry

"Trust in God, and Persevere."

BY OLIVER OAKWOOD.

Brother, is life's morning clouded?
Has the sunlight ceased to shine?
Is the earth in darkness shrouded?
Wouldst thou that thy lot repine?
Cheer up, brother! let thy vision
Look above—see! light is near!
Soon will come the next transition—
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, has life's hope receded?
Hast thou sought its joys in vain?
Friends proved false when mostly needed,
Foes rejoicing at thy pain?
Cheer up, brother—there's a blessing
Waiting for thee—never fear!
Foes forgiving, sins confessing,
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, all things round are calling
With united voice, "Be strong!"
Though the wrongs of earth be galling,
They must loose their strength ere long.
Yes, my brother, though life's troubles
Drive thee near to dark despair,
Soon 'twill vanish like a bubble—
"Trust in God and persevere!"

He, from his high throne in Heaven,
Watches every step you take;
He will see each fever riven
Which your foes in anger make.
Cheer up, brother—He has power
To dry up the bitter tear;
And, though darkest tempests lower,
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, there's a quiet slumber
Waiting for thee in the grave;
Brother, there's a glorious number,
Christ in mercy deigns to save.
Wait, then, till life's quiet even
Closes round thee calm and clear;
And, till called from earth to Heaven,
"Trust in God and persevere!"

The Mechanic's Wife.

OR THE RESULT OF PERSEVERANCE.

"Well, Augustus," said Marianne, as the former entered a little room which, without carpet, curtains, or ornament of any kind, served as kitchen, sitting room and nursery. "We are really settled down at house-keeping. Don't it seem comfortable, after so many privations?"

"Yes," answered the young husband, trying to smile, as he glanced first at his handsome wife, and then at the little neat pine supper-table, and then at the cradle, where slept a little charming boy of six months, "but mine is such a life of toil, that I have no time to enjoy any thing—not even to play with Fred."

"But it seems to me," returned the wife, very thoughtfully, "that it need not be just so. We are not in debt, we both have health, and I am willing to be very economical, in order that we may have time for enjoyment and improvement too. Say, shall we try the experiment?"

She handed him a cup of tea as she spoke, and looking up into his face with a sweet and hopeful smile; but his face was deadly pale, and an unbidden tear stood in his eyes as he answered moodily—

"I don't know how that can be. Every moment taken from my labor, is so much taken from my scanty income. We cannot afford to attend places of public amusement; in our present low style of living, we cannot mingle in the society, and I will never consent to enter any other than good society, if we live alone; and as for improvement, my education was so neglected in my childhood, that I have little taste for reading, and besides we have nothing to read."

"Oh, yes," said the wife, "we have enough to begin with. Here is our beautiful new Bible, which we must read every morning and evening; and here is your N. paper, with good and improving matter enough to last one or two evenings in a week, and you can easily have a share in a public library to fill up the rest."

"But how shall I find time, my good planning wife?"

"Thank you, Augustus, for the compliment, and now I will plan on. We will rise early, and work diligently all day. Then, if you think you need work longer, you can bring your work into my room, or I will take Fred into the shop, and one of us will read and mend the baby while the other works. Wont that be a good plan?"

"I rather think it will," said the husband, beginning to show a little more interest, "but I'm thinking also, that my hesitating and blundering manner of reading will not be very edifying to you. I shall make but sorry work of it."

"Well, suppose you do. I have a Webster's Dictionary, and we will have that open before us, and look out every word of which we do not understand the meaning. If our progress is slow at first, we shall have no body to laugh at us, and we shall soon find ourselves improving rapidly."

Augustus smiled incredulously, but seemed to encourage his wife to go on:—

"You are indeed a noble planner; but what shall we do on the Sabbath? I suppose you expect to advance fast in the 'march of mind,' when we have a whole day to ourselves!"

"Yes," said Marianne, "I think we may; but our arrangements must be somewhat modified. You know we have a seat in Dr. C.'s church. You must join the Young Men's Bible Class, and prepare the lesson in the morning, while I attend the meeting. Then I will stay at home in the afternoon, and let you attend the Bible Class and the afternoon service. In the evening we will read."

"I've no objection to that; but as a compensation for my Bible Class, you must join the Ladies' Sewing Circle, and I will take care of Fred one afternoon in the week so you will be able to attend."

"Thank you, dear husband, I will gladly accept your offer, if you will let me stay alone one evening in the week while you attend our

CARROLL FREE PRESS.

"The Union of the States and the Constitution of the Union."

Vol. 20—Number 3.

CARROLLTON, CARROLL COUNTY, OHIO, FRIDAY, December 10, 1852.

WHOLE NUMBER 1075.

excellent Lyceum Lectures. And let us begin this very evening. I feel that every moment is lost to us. We have much encouragement. Only think of the many learned men who have educated themselves, and risen to respectability and usefulness wholly through their own exertions, even after they were somewhat advanced in life. Roger Sherman, for instance, Elihu Burritt, and a host of others.

The young wife became quite enthusiastic as she proceeded, and would have spent the whole evening in her disquisition upon self-education, had not Freddy's awaking from his nap required some maternal attention.

Augustus took up the Bible, and read a good chapter in Proverbs, on the practical duties of life, and declared that he had never before read such a chapter. The plan was fairly begun.

Augustus was a pale, spare young man of nine and twenty. His education, as he said, had been sadly neglected in his youth. He had been bound an apprentice to a rough shoemaker in the country, and had unhappily settled in his own mind that he was doomed to ignorance and a low and degraded employment for life. He had imagined also that his relations were willing to lose sight of him, and his sensitive nature was stung to the quick.

After a few years of vexation and toil, he wandered far away from home and friends and familiar associations; and a wonder it was that he was not hurried away by the awful whirlpool of vice, and dashed upon the rocks of destruction.

He had, however, been favored with the instructions and prayers of a Christian mother, and had seen examples in his own family of high purposes and noble efforts.

He had, therefore, preserved an unsullied reputation, had acquired a little property, had married an intelligent, cheerful, healthy girl of twenty summers, and had removed to a city of shoemakers, where his occupation was honorable, and where his aspiration after respectability and independence might be realized.

But on the afternoon preceding this conversation, he had been unusually annoyed. He had suffered some embarrassment in getting settled in his humble tenement—had sustained some losses, and heard a bitter sarcastic remark from an aristocrat of that place, which crimsoned his pale cheek and sent him home through a cold rain storm, wearied in body, depressed, vexed in spirit, and almost determined to never make another effort.

He was, and supposed he ever must be, a poor shoemaker of L—.

Twenty years had elapsed, and a family group were arranged around a marble center table, in the parlor of a magnificent house in the city of L—.

A gentleman of some fifty years had just divested himself of his outer garments, and dressed in a rich velvet gown, and embroidered slippers, sat reading the journals of the day. A lady some years younger, sat by his side, her face beaming with intelligence and gratified pride, as she gazed upon her dignified and honored husband, and then at the lovely group of children around the table. One was a noble youth, just returned to spend his College vacation at home;—another was a tall, graceful girl of sixteen, who had finished a long recitation to her brother, and was preparing to cheer the circle with her ever welcome music on the piano. A bright boy of twelve was performing a problem in mathematics, and a little cherry-cheeked girl was drawing pictures on her slate, and teasing everybody to teach her.

Presently the door-bell announced a visitor. A person entered and presented a subscription for a religious charity. "Put me down a hundred dollars," said the good man, and the collector departed, blessing the giver. When he was gone, the gentleman said, "My dear, did you think to send the coal and flour to the poor woman on the corner?" "Yes, and Frederick and Mary have been round to that sick family, and carried the clothes and medicines." "Yes, papa," said little Kate, looking up from the house she was drawing, "they carried away my new stockings."

"Shall I send and get them back again?" said the father.

"Oh, no, indeed," said the child, "I sent them. Poor little Charley's feet were cold."

The father now remarked that it was time for family worship. In a moment all was silent—books, slates, paper and work were all laid aside. A neat girl, bearing the marks of constant usage, was brought. The son read an interesting portion. The whole family joined in a familiar hymn, and the father led in prayer, and worshipped the father of mercies in spirit and truth, from the fullness of a grateful heart.

After an interval of silence, the son looked up as if from a reverie, and said—Father, I think I have heard you say, that your youth was neglected—that you were once poor, illiterate, almost an infidel, and entirely discouraged. It would be extremely interesting to us to learn by what means the mayor of this good city, the honored trustee of our College, the superintendent of our Sabbath School, and the deacon of our church, has arisen from so unpromising beginnings to his present station.

The eyes of the good man filled with tears, his lip quivered, he covered his face with his handkerchief, and for some time no whisper was heard from the astonished audience around him. He was thinking of the poverty and ignorance of his early days—of the religious errors which had well nigh caused his destruction—of the way in which a kind watchful Providence had led his thoughtful steps, amid all the dangers around him—of the blessings he had received in his lowly, admirable wife—of the days of toil and nights of hard study, in which she had shared, and cheered him on like an angel of light and love—and lastly of the countless blessings and honors which now surrounded him. At length he uncovered his face, and amid stifled sobs said to his wife, "Tell the children, dear, the conversation we had together, just twenty years ago to-night, around our little pine tea-table."

He was the shoemaker of L—.

Marrying for Money!

OR MOST DECIDEDLY "TAKEN IN."

A man in Philadelphia recently married a woman under the impression that she had the dimes, but when he found that it was not so, he complained before the mayor and prayed for relief. The following are the facts elicited before the Police Court:

A man with a pair of whiskers, or rather a pair of whiskers with something faintly resembling a man attached to them, appeared before the municipal bench with an accusation against Clementine Derby, otherwise Miller, who, according to the affirmation of Abraham Miller, had swindled him out of his personal freedom by inducing him to marry her, the said Clementine, who proved afterwards, on closer investigation, to be a bundle of false pretences. Abraham, the man of whiskers, had become acquainted with Miss Derby at a respectable boarding house, where the lady had fixed her temporary residence. She had a fine head of brown hair, charming teeth, and a dusky complexion of roses and lilies in her complexion, an innocent maidenly countenance, a good figure, and a fortune of forty thousand dollars, including a rice plantation stocked with ninety-three Negroes, somewhere out South. Some of these attractions were visible to Mr. Miller, but the rice grounds and the negroes had never been seen by him—they were merely objects of faith, therefore Miss Clementine gave him such a particular account of the property, the real estate especially, that Abraham was quite satisfied with his reality.

After a rapid courtship, they married, "and then," said Mr. Miller, "I found her out. Her hair was merely a wig, and when this was put off, her head was as naked as a desert—an unguilted Sahara, without oases. Her charming teeth were all porcelain; her roses and lilies, chalk and carmine; her exquisite figure, cotton wadding; as to her maidenly innocence," said Mr. Miller, very ruefully, "I found she had two children boarded out in Jersey, one of which children is a dinky, curly-headed little fellow, that looks prodigiously like he had African blood in him. Still," said Mr. Miller, pursuing the subject, "the thought of the rice plantation out South, and ninety-three negroes, afforded me some comfort; but it wasn't long before I discovered that this plantation was so confoundingly far 'out South,' that there was no coming at it; and as for the niggers, I guess she has none except that little fizzy-headed chap that called her 'mammy.'"

"I pity your case, but we can do nothing for you. Your own imprudence brought you into this predicament. You were in such a hurry to secure your fortune that you got bit."

"Yes," answered Abraham, "bit indeed, by a woman that hasn't a tooth in her head that she can call her own, for the dentist that she bought them from never was paid for them."

"Settling that bill is a privilege that will belong to you," said his honor, as Abraham, with many a convulsive sob, left the hall of justice.

A Knot of Eel-grass.

BY CHARLES CLRWINE.

The Oswego river isn't navigable far up, for it is cut off by a bridge about half a mile from the lake, and a mile further up it is cut off by a dam.

Between this bridge and the dam, there is a rift, which is a famous place for catching fish in sears built out into the middle of the river, in form like a Y, with the fork up stream, and down in the lower end there is a little crib into which the water and fish run, pitching down a little fall of about three feet, and then as the crib is built of slats, the water runs out, leaving the fish to be picked out by the proprietors of the sears.

They used to catch lots of eels there, and a rousing fellow, big as a boy's leg, and long as a stick of wood, was thought dear in Oswego at a fourpence. But somehow, buying eels, even if we get them for nothing, didn't suit me, and I determined to steal a few of them wears up there.

I told Mrs. Weris, the young widow that I boarded with, what I was going at, and I reckon she was up to them gams, for she furnished me with a pillow case to bag my game, and two pairs of woolen mittens to aid me in nabbing the slippery customers; and thus armed and equipped, I set out on my midnight eeling expedition.

When I came abreast of the weir, I discovered that the skill I had seen there at sun-down was gone; but as I knew that the water wasn't more than up to my arms, I didn't care much, and so I waded off to the weir, where I found and bagged about twenty rare swimmers.

My pillow case was nearly full, and I was just about to get under way for home, when the great-grand-daddy of all eels came wallowing down into the water. I pitched into him, but my mittens had got so slippery with the slime of captured eels, that I could not hold him a second. There he was for about ten minutes—up and down, over and under, slip-slop—till at last I got mad, and making a desperate dash for the old fellow, I got his head into my mouth, and—wah! I caught it! What a taste, as my teeth crunched through and through his head until they met, and the big eel dropped quietly down, leaving a part of his cut-water, but off somewhere about the eyes, in my mouth. I spit it out quicker, and about all my inside "fixins" with it.

Wasn't I sick! For about twenty minutes I tried to turn myself wrong side out, like a stocking, and then I waded the old eel, washed ashore, and mizzled for home, feeling as if I had swallowed a land-crab, and been ridden for months by a double and twisted auk of Maumee fever.

Next morning before I turned out, I heard the little "widdler" singing out in the back entry, where I'd stung my bag of eels—

"O, Charley! Charley! come here quick!"

Well, I did; and, as I'm a live sinner, there on the floor, among the eels, and the biggest of them all, was a thundering great black water snake, with his nose bit off just about the eyes.

Those two pigs in the back yard had an eel breakfast that morning, and (I believe) sworn an oath never to go wading in the night after other people's eels again. —Carpet Bag.

OPUM EATING IN NEW YORK.—Dr. Scholfield, in a letter to the Daily Times, asserts that 1000 lbs. of opium are sold by retail, weekly, in New York. This amounts to \$2,000,000 per annum, and does not embrace the quantities that may be purchased wholesale by some of those who daily use it. He states that "its use is fearfully on the increase in that city, and it is constantly receiving recruits from the alcoholic ranks, as a cheap means of producing intoxication. Opium is productive of the most fearful diseases; it is a fearful species of drunkenness. It crouches care for a while, and is therefore very seductive in its influence, but it brings forth tears, disease and death. It is to be regretted that its use should be on the increase among us; something should at once be done to meet and arrest the evil."

Nearly all the omnibus lines in Philadelphia are now running for three cents.

"We have not yet seen 'The course of true love, &c.'," quoted in connection with the following recent scene described by *The Cumberland (Md.) Telegraph*. It would suit however. A pair arrived in our city, and might have been seen wending their way to the residence of one of our ministers—one of the pair, a young and verdant looking youth, and the other, a lady of whom one could well say, comparing her to the intended groom, "what he did not know she could teach him," for she was old enough. After much trouble, the young man had found the place where to get the "papers to get married by," and the twain were soon bound in the "silken cords" of matrimony. Soon afterward they appeared upon the street, when the bride pretended to fix the groom's collar, concluded by giving him a "buss," which highly delighted a number of boys who happened to be present.

In the afternoon they were promenading Baltimore-st., when the young man's father unexpectedly made his appearance, having just arrived in the car, and collaring his son, told him to leave that "gill" and return home. "You are too late, father," answered the son, "I am married."

"Oh! what married are you, take that," and the youth's cheek received the open hand of his father. The old fellow pulled and tugged, and finally succeeded in separating his son from the bride, and the two started down the street. Arriving at a pump, the old gentleman took a drink of water; and again collaring him, he proceeded on his way, followed by a large crowd of men and boys. Near the public square, he leaped his son upon the sin of running off and getting married against consent, and concluded by slapping his jaws, when a crowd interfered and separated them. The son started in full run up street, when the bride perceived him, clasped her hands with joy, and running to him, they clasped hands and started on a gallop, and the last seen of them, they were going down the Baltimore turnpike, followed by a crowd of little boys.

"CAN'T AFFORD IT."—A subscriber living not a hundred miles from this place, recently called at our office and requested his paper to be stopped on the plea that he could not afford to pay for it. His wife and children, he said were anxious to take it, and he liked the paper himself; but then he was too poor to take it, and we, of course, erased his name.

From what we know of this individual, we shall venture to guess that it costs him, at least, 12 1/2 cents per day for his liquor. This will amount to forty-five dollars and sixty-two and a half cents per annum. What a sum expended for that which is worse than useless! No wonder he could not afford to pay two dollars per year for a newspaper which his wife and children were so anxious to read! But the companion of his life must be denied her favorite paper and his children grow up in ignorance and disgrace because he chooses to expend all for rum. Take what it costs him for alcohol, and he could afford to buy for his family \$10 worth of books, three weekly newspapers, five barrels of flour, and two hundred lbs. of sugar for their support, happiness and intelligence. Just "cipher" for yourself. He that buys only one glass per week at six cents, pays out more money, year almost as much again as for a weekly newspaper. Oh, how it sickens our heart to see men refusing to take a newspaper on the plea that they "can't afford it," when they are expending for that which ruins their constitutions, makes a wreck of their intellects, benumbs their moral sense and degrades their families, enough every week, to pay for a useful newspaper.—Vermont Christian Repository.

Hear how the editor of *The Vermont Mercury* talks to the borrowing individuals:—"Got a paper to spare?" "Yes, sir; here's one of our last. Would you like to subscribe and take it regularly?" "I would, but I am too poor!" That man has just come from the circus, which cost him fifty cents; lost time from his farm, fifty cents; liquor, judging from the smell, at least fifty cents—making a dollar and a half actually thrown away; and then begging for a newspaper, alleging that he was too poor to pay for it! That's what we call "saving at the spigot and losing at the bung-hole."

A NEW LEGAL POINT.—An important case, affecting the Rights of Woman, was decided in the Berks County Court of Quarter Sessions last week. A wife indicted her husband for assault and battery, committed under the following circumstances: They were returning home together in a wagon from market; the husband provided himself with a "pocket pistol" well loaded, from which he took sundry "swigs," until he became "shot." The wife remonstrated earnestly against such conduct, which aroused the anger of her lord, and he commenced abusing her; whereupon she seized the rum bottle and threw it out into the road. For this her brute of a husband beat her. Judge Jones charged the jury that the wife's act in breaking the bottle did not justify her husband in striking her; that although a wife had no right to destroy the goods and chattels of a husband, a rum-bottle was an exception; that a wife was perfectly justifiable in seizing her husband's rum bottle whenever she could lay hands on it, and destroying it; and that in this instance the plaintiff did no more than what a sensible woman ought to have done. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with this second opinion. Rum-bottles may therefore from this date be considered without the pale of the law's protection.—Reading (Pa.) Gazette.

ELECTION FUN.—It appears that the Whigs of Gettysburgh, (Pa.) were determined not to lose the opportunity for a jollification, on account of the late defeat of the Presidential Election. Resolved to have a procession, they started in a body on Monday night (of last week) for Salt River. Before their final leave, they moved in procession through the streets; and amid the grief, which was loud and even boisterous on the part of some of the emigrants. There was something rather "funny" in the "fixtures" they were taking with them to render their sojourn comfortable. They had their runners, their jugs, meat, flour, onions, net, knapsacks, in short everything in the eating and clothing line that could be thought of, and some of them their wives and little ones. The whole affair was well got up, and produced a good deal of good feeling on all sides, and was quite a damper upon the Pierce "jollification" which came off on Tuesday night. So we learn from *The Gettysburgh Sentinel*.

Proceedings of the Legislature.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1852.—IN SENATE.

10 o'clock, a. m.

Rev. Mr. Smith opened the Senate with prayer.

Mr. Fudge, from the committee on Roads and Highways, reported a bill prescribing the duties of supervisors, and relating to roads and highways; which was read the first time.

Mr. Aikinson, from the Finance committee, reported back the appropriation bill, and the amendments of the House were concurred in. The bill to prevent the future immigration of blacks and mulattoes into this State was read the second time, and referred to the committee of the Whole.

The bill to lay out and establish a free turnpike road from Lower Sandusky to the west line of Sandusky county was read the second time, and referred to the committee of the Whole.

The bill to amend the tax law was read the second time, and—

Mr. Kilbourn moved that this bill be referred to the Judiciary committee, with instruction to include the college lands of Ohio and Miami Universities under such terms as the exigency of the case demands—under the head of exceptions.

Mr. K. remarked in favor of his motion, that under the original grants of the lands referred to, it provided that no taxes for State purposes should ever be levied thereon. He thought the imposition of such taxes upon them now an invasion of the rights of the present holders, and a violation of the original contract as well as of the good faith of the State. Under the constitution of the United States he believed the judicial tribunals would so decide.

Mr. K. cited the Senate to the laws of Congress granting the lands for the support of educational institutions, and read the various clauses of Federal and State enactments releasing the same forever from taxation.

Messrs. Aikinson and Pardee regarded the question raised by the Senator from Butler, as one of importance, and hoped he would withdraw it at present and renew it when the bill shall come to be considered in committee of the Whole.

Mr. Kilbourn withdrew his motion, and the bill was referred to the committee of the Whole. The Senate then resolved itself into committee of the Whole—Mr. Hibben in the chair—and proceeded to the consideration of the bill supplementary to the act to regulate the fees of officers in civil and criminal cases, passed March 5, 1851, and so repeal the third section of the act relating to sheriffs' fees, passed March 13th, 1837.

After some time so spent, the committee rose and reported the bill back with one amendment, and the whole matter was laid upon the table. The Senate then took a recess.

3 o'clock, p. m.

On motion of Mr. Aikinson, the committee on Federal Relations was instructed to report back House joint resolutions instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives in Congress to vote for the distribution of the public lands among actual settlers.

On motion of Mr. Rice, the bill regulating the fees of certain officers in civil and criminal cases was taken up and referred to the standing committee on Fees and Salaries.

On motion of Mr. Mack, the Senate then went into committee of the Whole on the bill to lay out and establish a free turnpike road from Lower Sandusky to the Sandusky county line, west. And before completing the consideration of the same, the bill was informally passed, and the committee rose.

A motion to adjourn was lost.

A motion to go into committee of the Whole was lost.

Mr. Vauier, on leave, introduced a bill supplementary to an act entitled an act for the government of cities and incorporated villages; which was read the first time.

Mr. Peppard reported back the resolutions relative to the distribution of the public lands among actual settlers, and recommended their adoption; which was agreed to.

Mr. Rice offered a resolution to grant the use of the Hall to the College of Presidential Elections, on to-morrow; which was adopted.

Mr. Pardee moved the amendment of the standing rules of the Senate by providing for the appointment of a standing committee on Temperance; which was lost by the casting vote of the President.

Mr. Riddle gave notice that on Thursday next, or some subsequent day of the session, he would introduce a bill prescribing the duties of county Auditors.

The Senate then adjourned till Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

10 o'clock, A. M.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Hitchcock.

Petition presented.—By Mr. Dawson, of Alfred, Phelps, and 66 other citizens of Oswego county, asking the act for the organization of cities and incorporated villages be so amended that all villages, for general purposes, shall be highway districts, and subject to the supervision and control of such village.

Mr. Dick'y gave notice that on to-morrow or some subsequent day, he would introduce a bill amending the act entitled an act to preserve the purity of elections, in relation to the residence of voters.

Reports of standing committees.—Mr. Bishop, from the printing committee, reported back the resolutions respecting the printing, folding, &c., of bills, as amended as to give the Secretary of State authority to procure such work done, at prices not exceeding the lowest rejected bid, and the resolutions thus amended were adopted.

Mr. Ward, of Warren, from the Corporation committee, reported back Mr. Biglow's Insurance bill, so amended as to be an entirely new bill. Laid on the table to be printed.

Mr. Poland, from the same committee, reported back the bill to prevent the destruction of fish in the Mahoning river, and recommended its indefinite postponement. Agreed to.

Mr. James reported back various memorials respecting a change in the State road from Steubenville to Wellsville, and asked to be discharged from their further consideration. Agreed to.

The House then went into committee of the Whole, on the Militia bill, Mr. Morgan in the chair, and after spending the forenoon session thereon, rose and obtained leave to sit again. The House then took a recess.

3 o'clock, P. M.

House met in committee of the whole on the

The Law of Newspapers.

Subscribers, who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices to which they are sent, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without notifying the publisher, and the paper is not sent to a former direction, they are held responsible.

Militia bill, and continued its consideration to the sixty-second section, and rose and obtained leave to sit again.

The bill amending the act providing for compensation to owners of private property taken for the use of corporations, was taken from the table.

A call of the House was had, and 70 members found present.

The amendment of Mr. Ward, requiring all damages to be assessed according to the laws in force at the time the suit was commenced, was lost.

The question was then taken on the passage of the bill, and resulted yeas 40, nays 33. So the bill was lost for the want of a constitutional majority.

Mr. Deming moved to reconsider the vote, and said motion was laid on the table.

The House then adjourned.

Prairie Fires in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

STILLWATER, Oct. 26, 1852.

There is not much news of interest to you here. The fires on the prairie have been very destructive. Between this place and the Mississippi River, the loss of hay alone amounts to hundreds of tons. One man lost sixty. Mr. Bessell, some ten or twelve miles south of here, lost his fences, crops, stables, and everything but his house that could be burned